

WHY SIR IAN HAMILTON REFUSES NEW POST

# The Daily Mirror

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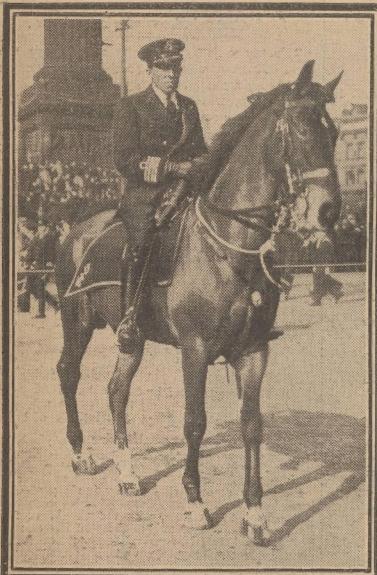
## ADMIRAL BEATTY MADE A FREEMAN OF LIVERPOOL



Admiral Beatty saluting the colours. With him are Lord Derby and the Lord Mayor, Lieutenant-Colonel John Ritchie.



Lady Beatty leaving St. George's Hall.



Captain Blake, commander of the Queen Elizabeth.



The Lord Mayor handing the admiral the scroll of freedom.



Inspecting the guard of honour at St. George's Hall.



Men from H.M.S. Queen Elizabeth, Sir David's flagship, marching through the streets to St. George's Hall.

Admiral Sir David Beatty became a freeman of Liverpool on Saturday, the ceremony being performed in the famous St. George's Hall, where all the ranks and interests of the great Mersey seaport were represented. Sir David paid a fine tribute to the officers

and men of the mercantile marine, and to the wonderful work which Liverpool performed during the war. The detachments of bluejackets and marines from H.M.S. Queen Elizabeth came in for a great popular welcome.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

## LIVELY SCENES AT PARK DEMONSTRATION.

Cries of "We Don't Want Bolshevism!"

### WOMAN'S PROTEST.

There were some lively scenes at a Socialist demonstration in Hyde Park yesterday afternoon. The demonstrators, headed by the usual banners and accompanied by brass bands, marched in procession to the park, where some six or seven platforms have been erected.

As a Park demonstration, however, it was of small dimensions, the crowd numbering less than 10,000 people. Mr. J. H. Thomas, Mr. R. Smillie and other Labour leaders who were advertised to speak were absent.

Mr. Carmichael, secretary of the London Labour Party, presided at the principal platform, where there was some slight disturbance during a speech by Mr. George Lansbury who expressed the hope that the soldiers of Britain might follow the example of the soldiers of Russia and decline to support the capitalist system.

Several women and a number of men in khaki vehemently protested, but they were persuaded to leave the crowd.

At one point serious trouble appeared to be threatening, and but for the tact of those in the immediate vicinity of the soldiers who were protesting against what they described as Bolshevism there would undoubtedly have been angry scenes.

#### IN EARNEST.

Mr. Carmichael said they had come to show the Government that they were in earnest in demanding a Labour Charter which would give them the nationalisation of mines, railways and all private monopolies, also the recognition of all trade unions, including the police and Civil servants.

They were certainly determined to see that Inspector John Symes was reinstated in his official post.

Several Voices: "Made Police Commissioner," and much laughter.

Mr. J. Marsden, president of the Police Union, said he wished to warn the workers of this country against the danger of a massless force being built in the centre of England where the police would be drilled in the use of rifles. The War Cabinet had refused to recognise the Police Union. "Hang the War Cabinet," exclaimed the speaker amidst much laughter.

Mr. G. Lansbury said he understood that in Glamorganshire rifles were being served out to the police, who were being drilled to put down



Sir G. Harper, appointed to Southern Command.



Sir F. J. Davies, appointed to Scottish Command.

organised labour. (Shame.) What could be done in Wales could be done in London, and it was time that labour took up a firm attitude against a military police force being established in this country.

He hoped the day would come when the police force would have joined up with organised labour and would refuse to take any part in interfering in labour disputes.

#### SUSPICIOUS OF MR. CHURCHILL.

"Some of us," said the speaker, "look with a great deal of suspicion now that we have got Mr. Churchill at the War Office. It was not for nothing that the Guards were brought back to London in the midst of the recent labour crisis."

"I earnestly hope that the day will come when the soldiers of Britain will follow the example of the soldiers of Russia and refuse to fire on their civilian brothers and sisters."

"We don't want Bolshevism!" shouted several in the crowd. "My husband gave his life that that man, Lansbury and his wife and children might be saved from German barbarity!" angrily cried a woman in the top of her voice.

After further interruptions, Mr. Lansbury proceeded, and even only the resolution demanding nationalisation of the means of production was carried amidst some opposition.

### IRISH J.P. AND CONSTABLE SHOT.

Shot high through a window at Mr. Milling, resident magistrate of Westport, Co. Mayo, on Saturday night inflicted serious injuries, says the Exchange, and little hopes are entertained of his recovery.

Police Constable Hayes, of the Royal Irish Constabulary, was wounded in an exchange of rifle shots with an assailant, believed to be a Sinn Feiner, and is in hospital at Cork.

That a tramcar conductor is paid not merely to collect fares, but to look after passengers, was the axiom of a Midland coroner on Saturday.

## LUCKY 5 SHILLINGS.

Romantic Story of Clerk Who Drew Poethlyn in Sweep.

### HOW HE WON £675.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LIVERPOOL, Saturday.

The fortunate young Liverpool clerk who drew Poethlyn in the Exchange news room for a Grand National sweepstake has only been out of the Army a short time.

He joined a firm of produce brokers only a month ago.

I learned that when he found he had drawn the favourite he sold half his chance of winning £2,190 for £350.

With £350 in his pocket, he stood a chance of winning a further £1,095. He then backed again on the horse winning. Arrangements were made for him to cash £720, which was laid to against Poethlyn winning, so that even if the horse did not win he would have got a further consolation of £220.

As it did win, he had to pay out £770 from his £1,095, leaving a balance of £325 to be added to the other £350, and the total proceeds to the lucky number were £675.

He won half as winner and friend, and one of the first things that Poethlyn and their united good fortune for £350 lbs, in return for their two half-crowns speculated in the sweep.

## 'DAILY MIRROR'S £105 BOX

Opportunity to Give More for the Printers' Pension Fund.

A wonderful matinee is being organised by Mr. George Robey at the Coliseum on Sunday, April 13, and the Printers' Pension Fund.

The matinee is for a good cause like the subscription for the Printers' Corporation Dinner, to be held at the Connaught Rooms under the presidency of Major Astor.

The whole of the donations are to be devoted to the support of the children of printers who have been killed in the war.

More than five thousand printers have made the supreme sacrifice of giving their lives and country, so large sums are needed if the children are not to suffer for their fathers' heroism.

The proprietors of *The Daily Mirror* have bought a box for the matinee for one hundred guineas. They want to sell it again at a higher figure.

Who amongst the many readers of *The Daily Mirror* will make a bid? *The Daily Mirror* and its generous readers have established many records in charity before.

Let us make a record now in the sale of a charity box for the sake of the printers' children.

## ARCHDUKE'S ADVENTURE.

Caught and Arrested in Attempt to Run Away from Hungary.

COPENHAGEN, Saturday.

Two suspicious persons who arrived at Keszthely were arrested by local Socialist leaders, according to a Budapest telegram. They were obviously fleeing to German Austria.

They subsequently proved to be Count Julius Sackville and Archduke Joseph Franz, son of Joseph Habsburg.

Joseph Franz, who wore no collar and had on a muddy, dirty suit of clothes, repeatedly declared that he had done nothing.

He said he would not dream of fleeing from Hungary, especially as he felt extraordinarily

SATURDAY'S RACING AND TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME; WILDE V. LYNCH; REPORTS OF FOOTBALL AND OTHER SPORTS, WILL BE FOUND ON PAGES 14 AND 15.

comfortable in the Soviet Republic, and was contented with the proletarian diet or ship.

The Workmen's Directory at Nagykanizsai has ordered Count Sackville and Joseph Franz Habsburg to be taken to Budapest.—Reuter.

### NOTTS TROUBLE SETTLED.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NOTTINGHAM, Sunday.

A settlement in the Notts coal strike was reached at 8 p.m. to-night, subject to the men's accepting the offer.

Sheffield district miners decided yesterday to vote in the ballot on April 9 in favour of the Government's offer.

Between 5,000 and 6,000 miners in the Elbow Vale district yesterday decided to withhold their labour immediately owing to a dispute with the management at the collieries as to output and pay.

### TORNADO THAT DID NOT BURST.

A very heavy industrial black cloud was dispersing, which might easily have become a thunderstorm, nay, a tornado, the devastation and ruin of which we might have foretold.

The Rev. Gilbert Clapton Bart., chairman of the London and North-Western Railway, preaching at Birmingham Parish Church last night.

Once we ceased to be a hard-working, thrifty exporting nation the writing on the wall would be pronounced on our little island.

## NEW BEAUTY PRIZES.

London Firms' Tribute to Handsome War Workers.

### EMPERSES OF LOVELINESS.

Still more good things are in store for the winners of *The Daily Mirror* £1,000 Beauty Competition for Women War Workers.

This selection of the most beautiful winners has now been made and their names and portraits, with many other interesting details, will be published in a special Beauty Number of *The Daily Mirror* on Saturday next.

There are forty-nine cash prize-winners.

The four leading Beauty Queens who were finally chosen by the Honorary Judging Committee at the Savoy Hotel luncheon on Friday will receive cash prizes of £100, £50, £25 and £25 each, and will be entitled to the novel aeroplane holiday trip to France which *The Daily Mirror* will arrange for them shortly after the Government ban on civil flying is lifted.

Meanwhile various well-known London firms

are undertaking to present to the chief prize-winners special gifts as a tribute to the beautiful women who helped to win the war.

These have been accepted on behalf of each of the six hundred women who will head next Saturday's list the following useful presents from Mr. W. F. Tomalin, director of Jaeger's Woollen Co., Ltd.:

A camel's-hair coat, scarf and tam-o'-shanter with such coloured stripings as the winners care to select; a camel's-hair travelling rug; a camel's-hair motor-coat; a night wrap.

They will be presented to the six leading winners during the week at the head offices of the Dr. Jaeger Co. in the City.

## LORD HARDINGE'S POST.

May Be Offered Paris Ambassadorship After Peace Treaty.

*The Daily Mirror* understands that Lord Hardinge is likely to be invited to become British Ambassador to France when Lord Derby retires.

Formerly Viceroy of India, he is Permanent Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, and has been for some time in Paris in connection with the Peace Conference.

Lord Hardinge.

## 7 OFFICERS MURDERED.

Gen. Allenby Announces Severe Repressive Measures in Egypt.

A Cairo official communiqué, quoted by Reuter, states that on March 15 a train was attacked at Minish and partially sacked. The bodies of seven British officers were found in the guard's van.

The Commander-in-Chief has issued a grave warning to Egyptian authorities.

The Commander-in-Chief, says Reuter, has addressed the following warning to the inhabitants of Fayoum and Upper Egypt:—"The British have been fired on and British soldiers killed by Bedouins. If any further shooting by Bedouins takes place severe repressive measures will immediately follow which must result in heavy loss of life to the Bedouins."

Telegraphic communication between Cairo, Alexandria and Port Said, says Reuter, was restored by the 20th, but the railway was again cut the same night between Kaf-ed-Dawar and El Beyda.

## SUMMER-TIME PROTESTS.

Snow and Clocks That Played Tricks—Vanishing Hour.

It was "summer time" yesterday.

The evening before the careful householder put his clock forward an hour.

Snow began to fall at two o'clock on Saturday morning, and before long the streets were carpeted with a covering of white.

The clocks of London appeared divided on the early summer time.

The clock in King's Beach Walk, for instance, boomed out twelve clanging strokes. It was followed instantly by the Temple clock, which struck one. Seldom can an hour have passed more quickly.

A correspondent writes that at a West End church a notice was put up on Saturday: "Don't forget to put on your overcoats. The services will be at the new time."

But the church clock remained at the old time, and worshippers yesterday at first thought that they had got up an hour too soon.

### ROYAL HEIRLOOMS STOLEN.

Scotland Yard was yesterday busy investigating a daring burglary, in which valuable jewels—including some royal heirlooms—were stolen from Abercorn House, Richmond, the residence of Queen Amelie of Portugal.

The thief of thieves gained entry to the house by forcing the catch of a window on Friday night, while Queen Amelie was at dinner.

## ZOO INMATES FAIL TO RECOGNISE SPRING.

Gloom-Steeped Hyenas Refuse to Laugh.

## TEMPTING THE TORTOISE.

Like forgetful actors, some of the animals at the London Zoological Gardens need a little "prompting" to celebrate the arrival of "official" spring.

They are supposed to "gawkol" and rejoice; if they don't, kindly keepers encourage them.

The bright sunshine of the week-end brought about a certain liveliness among the inmates of the Gardens—with a few exceptions. These, possibly, failed to recognise that snow and spring may be synonymous terms.

### MARMADUKE BRIGHTENS UP.

Marmaduke, for instance, the 150-year-old tortoise, was positively racing across his enclosure but his excitement was more or less artificially produced.

Awakened by the sunshine after a comfortable six-months' sleep, he merely blinked his eyes and made no effort to reach a huge pile of cabbages in front of him.

The keeper, however, tickled his palate with something succulent—a banana is a favourite bit—and Marmaduke at once stirred himself and started on the cabbages voraciously.

### VAIN SEARCH FOR HILARITY.

While the Laughing Kingfishers were chuckling joyously in their cage, two recently-arrived hyenas in the lion house (who are also supposed to laugh) were looking very glum indeed. All efforts of the keeper and visitors to make them laugh at the bright spring weather failed dismally.

The keeper told the story of another hyena at the Zoo which had been brought up as a cub by a soldier. In consequence, whenever he saw a bright red coat he burst into peals of hilarious laughter.

A little boy looked round hopefully for a green coat but there was nothing more exciting than a green hat. The hyenas, two fine animals, regarded it gloomily. The child was led tearfully away.

### CUTTING THEIR TEETH.

A rhea (a large bird slightly smaller than an ostrich) has also to be encouraged to celebrate the spring and lay eggs.

Two large stone eggs, as big as coconuts, were laid in his enclosure yesterday. The big bird, however, was sitting in another place, looking at the imitation eggs with extreme bewilderment and suspicion. Could they really be hers? Would they hatch if sat upon?

Two baby crocodiles—Wilfred and Walter—were hatched out of their tank by the keeper for *The Daily Mirror* to see. They are just cutting a few dozen baby teeth and, as a sort of "comforter" they love a bunch of keys to bite on.

### NO JAM TARTS.

Order Which Will Limit Confectioners' Lavish Displays.

"No more jam for pastrycooks," says the Food Minister, who has just issued an order forbidding makers to supply confectioners.

This step, which was foreshadowed in *The Daily Mirror* some ten days ago, has not been taken to stop manufacturers, unable to get raw material to cover the monotony of overcooked marmalade in their houses, by making why Swiss roll and fancy pastries filled with high-grade jam have been unusually abundant in shops and restaurants recently.

To-day imported bacon, ham and lard are freed from all control, both of prices and of distribution, and the Government stocks are being sold.

Other good news to-day is the reduction of the price of some staple vegetarian foods. White haricot beans are lowered by 3d., a lb. coloured haricots by 2d., while butter beans and blue and dried green peas are 2d., a lb., cheaper.

On or about May 1 the following changes are expected:—

Butter ration increased to 2oz. per head. Milk prices down 3d. per quart. Fish will average 3d. per lb. below control prices.

Meat prices reduced by 2d. per lb.

Another reduction in the price of cheese.

July 1.—Meat rationing restrictions will be raised.

### WHERE THE SUN SHONE.

Sunshine records of health resorts yesterday included: Scilly Isles (Cornwall) eleven hours; Falmouth, Torquay, Bournemouth, Worthing, Eastbourne, ten hours; Ross-on-Wye, nine hours; Hastings, Newquay, Clacton, Yarmouth, eight hours; Ramsgate, seven hours.

### TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

South-Eastern England—Wind mainly from N. or N.W., light or moderate, stronger in places. Mostly fair, dull at times, snow or sleet showers locally.

Cold; dry air.

# ALLIES MAY LAND TROOPS AT DANZIG BY FORCE

**'NOTHING TO PREVENT YOUR RE-EMPLOYMENT.'**

Mr. Churchill and the Gallipoli Campaign.

**SIR IAN HAMILTON'S "NO."**

"Younger Men Should Be Given a Chance."

The King, on the recommendation of the Secretary of State for War, has approved the following appointment with effect from October 1 next:

General Sir Henry S. Rawlinson, to be G.O.C. the Aldershot Command in succession to Lieutenant-General Sir Archibald J. Murray.

The following appointments with effect from June 1:

General Sir Henry S. Horne, to be G.O.C. the Eastern Command, in succession to Lieutenant-General Sir Charles L. Woodcombe.

Lieutenant-General Sir Francis J. Davies, the Scottish Command, in succession to Lieutenant-General Sir Frederick W. N. McCracken.

Lieutenant-General Sir George M. Harper, the Southern Command, in succession to Lieutenant-General Sir Henry C. Selater.

## GALLIPOLI CAMPAIGN.

**Mr. Churchill's Assurance to Sir Ian Hamilton.**

The following correspondence has passed between the Secretary of State for War and General Sir Ian Hamilton:

"March 18, 1919.

"My dear Sir Ian Hamilton.—The Chief of the Imperial General Staff having received notice that he concurs in the opinion officially recorded by his predecessor, Sir William Robertson, that there is nothing in your command of the Allied forces in the Gallipoli campaign which ought to preclude you from being considered for further employment, and I am Sir Henry Wilson having further recommended that you should be so re-employed before your service on the Active List terminates in January next, desire to know whether I can submit your name to the King for the Northern Command, which will become vacant on June 1.

"I shall be glad of an early reply.—Yours very sincerely (Signed) WINSTON S. CHURCHILL."

"Dear Mr. Churchill,—I am grateful to you for your letter of yesterday's date which conveys to me the opinion of the Chief of the Imperial Staff upon my conduct of the command of the Allied forces in the Gallipoli campaign."

"I am also very grateful to you for offering to submit my name to the King for the Northern Command, and only regret I cannot accept, as I feel that, having once already held a similar appointment, younger men should now be given a chance. Yours very sincerely (Signed) IAN HAMILTON, General."

"It was also announced that the Southern Command was previously offered to General the Hon. Sir Julian H. G. Byng, but that officer asked leave to be permitted to decline the offer in order that a younger and junior officer might not be kept from employment.

Appointments to the Northern and Western Command will be announced shortly.

## CROWN PRINCE SEES END.

The Crown Prince has unburdened himself to Mr. Henry Helliston, of the *Berlingske Tidende*.

The Crown Prince told him he was writing a book, and admitted that Tirpitz and the chief army leaders had been well educated liars, Ludendorff's communiqués were so mendacious as to be ridiculous.

The Crown Prince foresaw the possibility of being placed before an international Court, and considered it not impossible that he was to be executed.—Exchange.

## TALE OF TWO STEAMERS.

Two steamers built during the war, and of the latest type, put into Queenstown yesterday with the same ailment, viz., boiler trouble.

They are the ss. War Gasse, bound for Queenstown from Halifax, and the ss. Nipponier, bound to the west Indies from Glasgow.

A German message states that the French auxiliary steamer Rubin, bound from Havre to Swansea, has been burnt.

**Swift Action If Germany Remains Obstinate—Foch Asks Huns to Meet Him.**

## SIR IAN HAMILTON DECLINES A NEW POST

**Danzig Landing.**—Paris messages state that the Allies are disregarding German objections, and that, if necessary, Polish troops will be landed at Danzig by force. Danzig may be made a neutral zone. The Allies have decided to send arms and material to Rumania and to reorganise the Rumanian Army, of which General Mangin is to be Commander-in-Chief. General Henrys is leaving for Poland.

Sir Ian Hamilton has been offered the Northern Home Command, but has declined on the ground that younger men should be given a chance.

## MANGIN TO COMMAND RUMANIAN ARMIES

**Allies to Send Arms and Ammunition.**

PARIS, Sunday.

The *Temps* says: The Allied and associated Governments have apparently decided to disregard the German objections, and insist, if necessary by force, upon the landing of the Polish troops from France at Danzig.

This operation, however, would not necessarily imply that they favour the assignment of Danzig to Poland.

As to the question of the Polish troops, the Allies and Germans seem to be inclined towards the creation of a neutral state around Danzig, and thus avoid the attachment of this part of the coast either to Germany or to Poland.—Reuter.

AMSTERDAM, Sunday.

A telegram from Berlin states that, in reply to the note of Polish Government concerning the landing of Polish troops at Danzig, which Poland did not sign, the note will give personally at Spa on April 13 all information and guarantees asked for to the German plenipotentiary, who is to be given full power to decide within forty-eight hours.

The German Government has decided to send Herr Erzberger.—Reuter.

BERLIN, Sunday.

The *Acht Uhr Abendblatt* demands from the Reichstag that the Government maintains its stand-point regarding the Danzig question, and is firm in its determination not to make any concessions beyond those that were offered in its reply to the Entente.

If the Entente insists on the Polish troops being landed at Danzig it must take the responsibility for the consequences of such action.—Reuter.

## CLIMBING DOWN?

The German Propaganda Service reports resistance against the Allied Danzig plans in the affected districts of East Prussia.—Exchange.

On the other hand, the German wireless says: "It would appear that the German counter-proposal has not been agreed by the Entente, but it would seem that between Germany and the western Powers there exists community of feeling on the subject of the eastern danger."

"It is earnestly to be desired that a breaking off of the negotiations will be avoided. The fulfilment of that hope must presuppose that in the case of a landing there would be perfect security for the preservation of German national interests."—Wireless Press.

## 200 PEACE MEN.

**Horde of Germans Coming for Peace Conference at Versailles.**

PARIS, Sunday.

In connection with M. Dutertre's Chief Secretary to the Peace Conference—designed to facilitate the arrangement for the signature of the peace preliminaries, a hotel will be requisitioned there for the reception of the six German delegates.

At the head of these will be Count Brockdorff-Rantzau, Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs.—Exchange

About 200 Germans are expected in all at Versailles, says Reuter.

The German preparations for their installation will take at least three weeks, so that the Congress cannot well open until after Easter.

From Berlin it is reported that Count Brockdorff-Rantzau has telegraphed saying that the German Ministry would absolutely reject any demands which went beyond President Wilson's principles.

Steps are being taken, says Reuter, to open the door more widely to trade with the occupied zone, both in the way of imports and exports.

The *Petit Parisien* asserts that the problem of the military frontiers of the Rhine and of the Sarre basin has been solved.

The *Echo de Paris*, referring to the reports of the first encounters between the Bolsheviks and the Rumanians on the left bank of the Danube and the Black Sea, says that the Rumanians, denounces what it describes as "the camouflaging of a general offensive of Germany in the disguise of a Bolshevik offensive."

A Reuter message suggests April 15 as a tentative date.

**BOLSHEVISTS' OFFER TO GERMANY.**

**Proposal for an Alliance Against Allies.**

## GERMAN WARNING.

COPENHAGEN, Sunday.

The German Press states that the Russian Soviet Government has offered Germany an alliance against the Entente. This should also be joined by Hungary.

The Government organ, the *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung*, in an inspired leading article earnestly warns the country against making such an experiment.

To get to an understanding with the Soviets would mean the same thing as setting fire to your own house and would completely destroy Germany.—Exchange.

COPENHAGEN, Sunday.

A telegram from Vienna to-day's date says: The Hungarian Government has offered the German Government an alliance against the Entente, according to what the *Volkzeitung* terms reliable reports from Budapest.

The Wolf Agency appends a statement to the foregoing telegram in which it says: "Nothing is known of such an offer in official quarters in Berlin."—Reuter.

## NEW LABOUR CHARTER FOR PEACE TREATY.

**Equal Pay for Both Sexes—A Weekly Rest Day.**

The *Daily Mirror* is officially informed that the Commission on International Labour Legislation sitting in Paris has drafted a series of important clauses for insertion in the Treaty of Peace.

The principal clauses make the following provisions:

Equal pay for men and women for work of equal value in quantity and quality.

No child to be employed in any industry under the age of fourteen.

Germany, says the Central News, will be pledged to the principal conditions laid down in the Labour Convention, thus safeguarding countries in the League of Nations who subscribe to the Labour Convention against unfair German industrial competition.

## TERrible PICTURE OF A BERLIN INFERNO.

**Returned Londoner's Story of Spartacist Revolution.**

"Bolshevism in Berlin is not to be laughed at," said Mr. A. Cramer to a *London Mirror* representative on Saturday at his home in Balham, shortly after his arrival from Germany.

"Bolshevism will grow until there is a quicker settlement of the peace," he said. "All the men who cannot get food or work become Spartacists, as an excuse for plundering, and only adequate food supplies can stop the movement."

Mr. Cramer was in business in Berlin when war broke out, and was interned in Ruhleben.

At Christmas, he said, for two days a fierce battle raged, and ultimately from May to sixty Spartacists got the better of the police advanced guard and released about 120 criminals.

Mr. Cramer arrived behind the Alexanderplatz just after a Spartacist aeroplane had dropped a bomb, when he witnessed an "unforgettable sight."

"The road was pool of blood, on which were floating five or six hats," said Mr. Cramer. "As I peeped round the corner, I saw the Government troops ten yards away firing with heavy guns on the headquarters of the Spartacists."

Near by were eight dead bodies."

## OUR LAW IN FIUME.

COPENHAGEN, Sunday.

A telegram from the South Slav Press Bureau of Fiume announces that the commander of the Allied troops has proclaimed martial law there.—Reuter.

## ALLIES' BILL TO HUNS.

PARIS, Sunday.

The Council of Four have fixed the proportion of the indemnity to be paid by Germany to each of the Allies for war losses.—Central News.



# Daily Mirror

MONDAY, MARCH 31, 1919.

## PEACE AND MATCHES.

WEEK-END news from the Conference Chambers of Paris speaks of more rapid progress. The weighty matters of the world peace are drawing nearer to satisfactory completion.

Good. Now let us look at home to see how Peace matters move there.

The week-end news is that bacon and matches are free again. That, too, is good news.

The freeing from control of the little things, the necessities and luxuries of everyday life, has a good deal more to do with Peace than many of us realise.

The world is in a bad temper. Man, angry, is pugnacious. And it is the little thing as much as the big one that upsets man's temper.

Matches, for instance. A trivial thing to have any bearing upon world Peace, you think. Not quite so trivial.

The petty annoyance of the shortage of matches is one of the many petty annoyances that have frayed our national temper during this time of war strain. A trivial aggravation recurring again and again produces a result far out of proportion to the actual cause.

The limitations that the war has inflicted upon us have more than a little to do with the general state of unrest at the present time.

Harrassed on all sides by restrictions, man, who generally desires only to be comfortable, finds himself goaded into a grievance against everything. He wants to fight; he wants to alter things. Conditions are so intolerable that he feels that any change would be for the better. Wrongs become magnified, violent methods appear more desirable than peaceful ones. Human nature, in fact, revolts.

We cannot yet hope for an end to all restrictions, but we welcome every renewed freedom, however small.

Rules and regulations do not come easily to us, and these are days when good temper in all classes is sorely needed.

Therefore, we welcome the removal even of the smallest restriction. It is a step nearer true Peace.

## NATURE'S NEW JOKE.

NATURE is a humorist. She has created a precedent.

We know now that every year when Summer Time night comes round Nature will play a joke.

She started on Saturday. She played her joke well. Not a warning of it; hardly a suggestion. She waited until all good folk were sleeping peacefully within doors and then the jest. Silently, without gale or noisy bustle, she covered up old earth in one of the thickest mantles of snow we have seen for many a year.

"So much for your Summer by Act of Parliament," we can imagine her chuckling.

Summer Time is young yet. The poets have not discovered it. They will soon. In early autumn or in mid-winter they will write their odes to Summer Time. They will picture for us in beautiful words the joys of the sudden change that comes in a night from the harshness of winter to the blue skies and gentle zephyrs of summer.

Of course, it isn't true. Poems about spring are not true. Spring, we know, is a season of north-east winds and colds in the head.

But it is more comforting to believe the poets.

And so it will be with Summer Time when the poets begin. We shall believe that in a night, such a wonderful night, winter dies and summer appears.

Only the cynics, knowing invariable humorous Mother Nature, will see to it that their skates are sharpened in order to enjoy the extra hour of daylight.

## ARE MEDIUMS MERELY CLEVER CONJURERS?

### THE POINT OF VIEW OF A FAMOUS ILLUSIONIST.

By DAVID DEVANT.

MANY persons have asked me lately what I have to say about spiritualism.

I can only reply that so much has been said and so little known, even by the spiritualists themselves, that there is very little left to write about.

I am in deep sympathy with the eternal quest of the believer in spiritualism. Far be it from me to scoff at that belief! The great majority of mankind has faith in a future life, and why should it not be possible for the souls departed sometimes to get into touch with us who are living in this world?

But personally, I do not think we are meant to lift the veil.

Most of the mediums that I have come in contact with have been simply conjurers per-

soned writhing and twisting as though in pain.

We all sang hymns, which were punctuated by groans from the medium, for about twenty minutes, when suddenly the performer shouted for "Lights." Peering through the gazebo we could see the man holding between his two hands a bird's nest, with two speckled blue eggs within.

On the door being opened these articles were passed out for inspection. First the eggs and then the nest, but the latter was unfortunately pulled apart by the medium's nervous fingers before we got a close look at it.

#### EGGS IN HIS HEELS.

Many intelligent people were present, and they seemed greatly impressed by the "seance." But I informed my friend that the material for the nest formed the padding for the innocent-looking body-belt, and that the eggs had been in the heels of the boots, which were really little boxes, opened by lifting the leather lining of the boots.

Acting on these hints the mediumistic work-

## HOW TO KEEP PEACE DAY.

### OUR READERS' OPINIONS OF THE PROPER PEACE SPIRIT.

#### WHAT WOULD THE DEAD WISH?

PEACE Day should surely be a day of rejoicing.

To make it a day of gloom and sorrow is not only contrary to the best in human nature, but it is a poor tribute to the heroism and self-sacrifice of our dead.

They would not ask us to weep because the time of slaughter is past.

PARN.

#### A DAY OF THANKSGIVING.

WE can celebrate peace in a spirit of revelry without making Peace Day one of unlicensed disorder.

Let the spirit of it be one of thanksgiving and gratitude, and our sole endeavours be to make everybody as happy as possible.

J. R. C.

#### WORK, NOT PLAY.

PEACE should mean to us work. There is all too much work to be done in this sad world. Don't let us spend any more time on "Jazz rejoicings," and needless waste of time and money. We have had too much of that already.

FACT.

#### PEACE BONFIRES.

I SHOULD like to point out that it is not only the munition workers and Army dodgers that are going to have bonfires. The boy scouts are preparing a chain of bonfires round London, and surely the scouts have done their bit in the war.

Where would "Silver Badger" have been without munitions to help him "over there?" Somebody had to make them.

E. 10.

#### WOMEN, HELP WOMEN!

I RECENTLY read an article bewailing the fate of bank clerks whose salaries do not exceed £250 a year, and branch managers with twenty-five years' experience earning £300 a year.

What about the poor single woman? Does anyone ever think of her tragedy?

I want women to pay women good salaries—enough to live on, and enough to be ambitious, because a woman who through ambition attains to a career can help to lift up the wage standard by the way in which she herself remunerates those whom she employs.

There are thousands of women in the world to-day with that twenty-five years' experience above-mentioned who are thought quite well remunerated if they are handed the princely sum of £250 a year.

I should like to ask women to help women: help to deliver them from the tragedy of the future—when old age, sickness, the loss of relatives, will just leave these women with nice instincts and refined feelings stranded—God knows where—on the shore of life. Help them by giving them salaries which will make life worth living.

PROGRESS.

#### CHILDREN'S CINEMAS.

I QUITE agree that children should have the opportunity of seeing "pictures" once or twice a week, but not the "fairy tale" kind as mentioned by your correspondent.

Fairy tales, to my mind, are things of the past, and what we should get our children interested in to-day are nature studies and "real" happenings in life.

Would these "nature studies" also not only improve the minds of our children, but encourage them to take an interest in animals, birds and flowers, thus adding to the pleasures of life?

What we want for the children of to-day, and which cinemas could play a big part in, is to give the children an insight into the future, and not go back into the old-fashioned, imaginary, superstitious lives of our ancestors.

HARRIET JONES.

#### DOGS IN PUBLIC VEHICLES.

IS it really necessary that the present general state of Bolshevism should even be extended to our canine friends?

We note the attitude taken up by omnibus conductors. Of course, the autocratic taximan will not be slow to follow suit. And presuming other modes of travel are also denied them, dog owners of the future will, when moving from one place to another, be obliged to destroy their pets, there being no other alternative.

Result, fifty years hence, specimen in the British Museum of a Pekinese dog now extinct owing to the dangerous effects of bites on bus conductors.

V. V.

#### Oxford.

#### IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 30.—The pyrethrum is some of the most beautiful perennials we can grow in the early summer garden. Their single and double flowered forms, in delicate shades of colour, are most decorative and valuable for cutting.

Roots may be planted during the next three weeks in good well-dug soil. Old plants are easy to split up at this season. In gardens where slugs abound it is advisable to scatter ashes and soot around the crowns, and to look over the plants late in the evening.

The noble delphiniums (larkspurs) can also be planted at this date.

E. F. T.

#### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Liberity alone never saves us, democracy alone never saves us. Our political freedom is but vanity unless it is a means through which we come to realise and practise charity, in the Pauline sense of that word. —Josiah Royce.

### WHAT THE PLAIN MAN CANNOT UNDERSTAND—No. 3.

"I AM A BACHELOR OF MODEST MEANS—THE STATE WOULD HAVE ME WED."



"MY INCLINATION JUMPS WITH THE WISH OF THE STATE—I WOULD WED THE FAIR BEATRICE, ALSO OF MODEST MEANS."



"BUT IF WE MARRY, OUR INCOMES ARE POOLED, AND THE STATE LEVIES TAX UPON THEM AT A HIGHER RATE!"



THEREFORE, INSTEAD OF MARRIAGE—



W.H. HAGGARD

forming under very favourable conditions, and the most original conjurers, too. Many great stage illusionists have built up their reputations by exposing or just copying the manifestations.

Never having made a speciality of medium-hunting, I have not many experiences to quote, but I was once taken to investigate the doings of a wonderful medium in Maida Vale.

He was an ordinary working man, who could under test conditions produce "apports"—i.e., material objects from spiritland.

A committee of which I was a member put together a sort of enlarged meat safe, a cabinet not formed of wooden frames, fastened by screws, upon which were stretched sheets of gauze. Then we stripped and searched the cabinet.

His attire was simple—coat, trousers, flannel shirt and body-belt, and thick boots. He was led to the cabinet, and when he had entered the door was sealed.

Apparently he had nothing with him and nothing could be passed to him.

The lights were reduced to one silk-shaded lamp in a corner of the large room, and the spectators surrounded the cage, where the figure of the medium could be just dimly dis-

tinguished writhing and twisting as though in pain.

We all sang hymns, which were punctuated by groans from the medium, for about twenty minutes, when suddenly the performer shouted for "Lights." Peering through the gazebo we could see the man holding between his two hands a bird's nest, with two speckled blue eggs within.

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Acting on these hints the mediumistic work-



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Milky Poplin Dress,  
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in Silk, Satin, Navy and  
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## PRIVATE LIVES OF THE PEACEMAKERS.

### HOW THE BIG MEN LIVE IN PARIS.

By SISLEY HUDDLESTON.

This article gives us glimpses of the few private hours spent by the Peace Delegates.

RUE CORNELIE, Paris.

SOME details of the private life of the peacemakers in Paris which I have been able to obtain, while showing that the statesmen who are assembled in the most cosmopolitan city of the world are workers, show also that they, for the most part, know how to unbend and to snatch in a few brief moments of relaxation that refreshment of spirit which is necessary.

Mr. Lloyd George seems to divide his leisure between taking a cup of tea with the journalists at the Hotel Majestic and enjoying a hasty game of golf on the links in the Bois de Boulogne.

Sometimes, too, he looks in for a few minutes at the dances which are given at the British Peace Headquarters, and occasionally he has had the pleasure of hearing Welsh singers in the improvised concerts which are arranged.

He bears upon everyone, and does not seem to have the cares of the world on his shoulders. He is immensely tickled at the quaint notion of calling the Majestic the Megantic, after his daughter, who is such a prime favourite there.

#### MR. BONAR LAW AND CHESS.

Sometimes he dines in town, but usually he goes home to the quiet, remote Rue Nitot, in old Passy, where he entertains a few friends to dinner.

He always retires early, but he retires not to rest, but to begin several hours' work before going to bed.

Mr. Wilson occasionally visits the theatre. At Washington it is his great recreation, but here his time is more limited.

He dines generally in company with his doctor, Admiral Grayson and Colonel House. The evenings are intimate and domestic, and he is rarely out of bed after ten o'clock.

Mr. Bonar Law, who is compelled to spend most of his time in London, has managed to find an opponent at chess, who will help him to while away agreeably the minutes which are free from work.

Mr. Balfour, like the Prime Minister, works late. After dinner he dictates for a long time to a stenographer. His little private dinner-parties are much enjoyed.

The Bois de Boulogne is a favourite resort, and in the course of a single morning one can encounter in the beautiful alleys M. Venizelos, the great Greek patriot; M. Dwowski, who represents Poland, that unhappy country which, having recovered its liberty, now finds itself engaged in three wars; many American delegates, and the picturesque figure of Emir Feyzul.

#### DELEGATES PLAY BRIDGE.

Mr. Hughes also can be often seen taking a meditative stroll. It is surprising how many of the statesmen prefer to walk from point to point and they are not often molested by curious crowds.

A number of the visitors seem to pass all their spare moments in reading.

Mr. Lansing is particularly fond of the French philosopher Bergson. General Bliss concerns himself with the Balkan question, the Turkish question and the African question. A sort of busman's holiday.

It is, of course, well known that Colonel House is constantly occupied with political reviews, which he reads assiduously.

Several delegates like a game of bridge.

The Italians, Signor Orlando and Baron Sonnino, remain quietly in their apartments.

As for that remarkable man, M. Kramarek, the Premier of the New Bohemia, he is awake at five o'clock, and works with the utmost method in classifying and studying the great problems until midnight.

The habits of the men from the East are particularly interesting.

M. Chinda, the Japanese Ambassador, dines in company with his whole entourage before retiring to solitary labours.

The Chinese Ambassador, it is said, come and go as silent as ghosts. They maintain an inscrutable air of mystery and seem to have no fixed habits.

M. Clemenceau, in spite of his years, is still one of the most indefatigable workers. He has time for everything, except for pleasure. His day, which is a long one, does not contain an idle moment. Even for meals he hardly stops.

They are taken hastily, as if he were in a hurry to get back to his interrupted task.

S. H.

## THE ALLEGED "INACCURACY" OF WOMEN.

### WOMEN AS BETTER AND QUICKER WORKERS.

By WALTER M. GALICHAN.

THERE is a fairly general belief that women have no respect for "the subtlety of truth."

The aptitude for accuracy and the inborn appreciation of direct, as opposed to fantastic, thinking are not common in either sex.

It is true that the typical pathological liars are mostly women, and it is also a fact that there are more male than female idiots.

But this does not prove that the majority of women are innately deceitful, nor that the mass of men are mentally defective from birth.

In these matters of alleged or positive disabilities in the two sexes we all tend to become surmises.

We are wont to blame Nature instead of Nurture.

There is no valid testimony that women are born with an incapacity for accurate thought, but there is abundant evidence that mis-education fosters a protective deceptiveness from infancy.

Truth-telling has always been very much harder for women than for men.

Very few women dare to utter the absolute truth concerning their profoundest and most constant emotions.

The process of dissimulation and evasion begins in the nursery, and is continued in the school.

Candour, frankness and sheer veracity are

not the qualities that men most admire in women. That women possess the faculty of precision is proved by the inquiries of Mr. Siyney Webb and other investigators concerning female employment.

One of the big life assurance companies stated some years ago that women clerks excel in routine work. They are "rather better" than men, and they work more rapidly.

Post-office authorities have asserted that the women clerks are more careful with money and better stockkeepers than men.

The postmaster of a large provincial office says that the women telegraphists are as intelligent and "accurate" as the men clerks in the same department.

In astronomy, mathematics and geometry—studies requiring the highest degree of exact thinking and close concentration—women have often surpassed men.

Valuable astronomical researches are credited to Jeanne Darnee, Mme. Lepautre and Jeanne Amelie Latonde in France, and Madeline Maria Agnesi and Laura Bassi in Italy.

In Russia Sophie Kovalevsky is the acknowledged equal of the most renowned mathematicians. There is no doubt whatever that the concrete mind of a woman, given fair education and opportunity, equals that of men in exact science.

Professor Hickman and Professor Ramsay have testified that in mathematics women students are in every respect the equals of men.

The potentiality of precision is not the sole possession of man. It is all a question of equality in training and opportunity.

W. M. G.



CHANGING THE GUARD.—Not at the Horse Guards, but at the British Military Governor's house at Cologne. The men belong to the Durham Light Infantry.

## BELL RINGING A FASCINATING ART FOR GIRLS

### CAMPANOLIA A WAR-TIME PROFESSION.

By BEATRICE HERON-MAXWELL.

THE interest of the King and Queen in the new Westminster bells reminds us that another profession for women has cropped up during wartime, and girl bell-ringers have been welcomed in many belfries before Treble Bobs and Titumms, Superlative Surprises and Grandsize Triples, with their thousands of changes, are rung in skilful chime.

Campanolia, the science of ringing, needs many attributes besides that of physical endurance, as the name bob-caller implies; for a bob is an instrument of adjustment—a leveller—and the art of chiming means dexterous manipulation, concentration of mind, a good memory, an unclouded intellect, an acute ear and accurate vision.

It is the eye that ascertains by rope-sight which bell to strike after, while thought and hand are both following the intricate methods of the peals.

An error in time of a sixteenth of a second makes an appreciable difference, and fine striker is aware of this through practised experience.

Training only can bring efficiency, though natural bent and knack help enormously. An enthusiast is not content with local practice, but goes round to other churches for more.

"My Lady" of the nursery rhyme rides her hobbyhorse literally "with rings on her fingers and bells on her toes, and makes pretty music wherever she goes."

In France all bells are belles, and receive

feminine names at their christening. Their virgin purity is veiled in white drapery and decorated with white ribbons, lace and flowers, and with their *marraines* and *paraines* they stand, like infants with their *sponsors* at the font, for the benediction des cloches before being raised to their towers to commence their life work.

Britain's noted bells have masculine names, but feminine grace and tradition cling round them, and the picture that comes most readily to our minds in association with the call of a bell is that of the girl who wreathed her arms round the clapper and swung out—a human note—over the city, as darkness fell, nerveing herself to face the ordeal by her desperate resolve, "Curfew shall not ring to-night."

She saved her lover's life, for he was condemned to die at curfew hour; and the girl of to-day when she takes her part in the belfry helps to commemorate the saving of millions of lives, as she rings the joy bells of peace.

There were societies of bell-ringers two centuries ago, and records in chiming from time to time; the all-England record of 1814, when William Woodhead rang the seventh bell in the church of Otley through a peal of Treble Bob, consisting of 12,320 changes in seven hours and a quarter, has been totally eclipsed.

Women have shown such wonderful staying power in their various war works that it seems probable they will be making records in peal chiming.

Miss Parker, who is the most proficient woman bob-caller in England, and is secretary of the Ladies' Guild of Change Ringers, has rung more methods than any other woman, and has taught the art to a score or two of beginners.

B. H. M.

## BOLSHEVISM—HOW TO STAMP IT OUT.

### THE EUROPEAN TERROR CLEARLY DEFINED.

By Our LABOUR CORRESPONDENT.

Our contributor shows the steps that should be taken at once to bring peace back to Europe.

THE fact that everybody uses Bolshevik as a term of opprobrium on the slightest provocation makes it likely that anyone who wishes to discuss Bolshevism as a serious phenomenon will be misunderstood.

The Bolsheviks were the majority in the Social Revolutionary Party of Russia.

Extreme they were in their theories, no doubt, before they came into power, but they have become still more extreme, driven on by the pressure of events.

Bolshevism is supposed to be based on democracy, but in reality it is the control, or, rather, the tyranny, exercised by a small section of the organised working-class movement.

In Russia the tyranny of the Bolsheviks has created a sort of Frankenstein monster which drives them remorselessly to further extremes. The result is that all security of life has disappeared unless you accept Government by the Bolsheviks.

Because they cannot govern in the sense of organising the trade and transport of the whole country, people are starving by millions and Russia is in a state of chaos bordering on dissolution.

#### TWO MAIN CAUSES.

Bolshevism is a political and social manifestation not confined to Russia. It has spread to Hungary. It is affecting Poland and Bohemia. It is undermining the Socialist Government of Germany, and before long we may see its effects in Italy and France.

What are the causes of this spread of Bolshevism? In the main, two:

One the profound unrest and unsettlement created by the greatest war the world has ever known, and secondly, the lack of food, or the lack of the proper distribution of food.

Is there any remedy for a condition of affairs which may involve the whole of Europe in ruin?

The general view of labour leaders on the Continent is that unless the people can be fed there is no hope of stemming the tide of Bolshevism, since Bolshevism means that whatever food there is the Revolutionary element will get. The best-fed people in Russia are the men belonging to the Red Army; then come the Bolshevik workers.

The rest may starve; they exist only on suffrage.

The danger in Hungary, so far as my knowledge of the country goes, is not on the big agricultural plains of the east, where, if anywhere, food will be plentiful, but in the big industrial centres like Budapest, and the unrest is among the artisans and labourers, whose only hope of food or betterment lies in revolution.

#### THE ONLY CURE.

So far as Germany is concerned, even if we look at it strictly from the point of view of self-interest, the only way to get a settled Government that can make peace and, what is most important, make reparation is by feeding the people.

We are unwilling to do anything until the peace is signed. If we are not careful, it will be too late.

A supply of food would do more to kill the revolutionary spirit than many regiments of soldiers. Food has already done much in Austria to quell disorder.

A starving populace will accept the dictatorship of a working-class minority placed in power by a revolution, but a democracy that is well fed will not be content with the rule of a working-class minority.

It will demand a truly representative government, which, after all, is the only form that gives stability.

There is, however, another cause for the growth of Bolshevism in Europe and that is the feeling of hopelessness and despair which has permeated the successive Governments of Central Europe.

What is wanted is the release of the food already stored in Holland.

Payment could be collected later on, although, as a matter of fact, there is no difficulty about payment now.

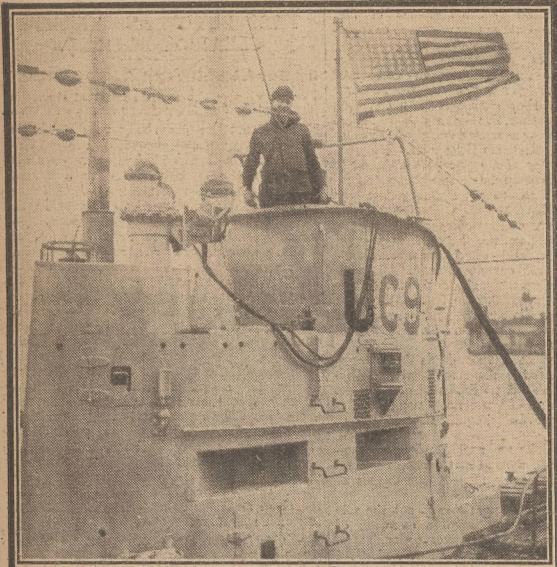
If we wait too long we shall not only get nothing in return, but all hope of large sums by way of reparation for Belgium, France, Serbia and Russia will have entirely disappeared.

To check Bolshevism you must feed the people.

There is no other way.

P. A.

## U BOAT FLYING OLD GLORY.



The U.C. 97, a submarine mine-layer, flying the Stars and Stripes. She is one of the surrendered craft, and has been allocated to America.



**QUEEN MARIE LEAVES ENGLAND.**—Her Majesty and her daughter on the quay at Folkestone. They journeyed to Paris on Saturday, and the King and Queen and other members of the Royal Family saw them off at Victoria.



**RECEIVED SON'S V.C.**—Mr. and Mrs. Jackson and their daughter leaving Buckingham Palace. The King handed to them the Victoria Cross awarded to their dead son, Corporal Jackson, Coldstream Guards.

## MEN IN THE NEWS.



Alderman John Makrague, Lord Mayor of Manchester, who has died. He was a famous breeder of hackneys.



Father Robert O'Loughlin, a bitter Sinn Fein opponent and author of 'Redmond's Vindication.'

## 'TAKE COVER': SPARTACISTS



An aerial attack on Government troops by Spartacists. The soldiers are rushing



Private Seccull assisting his wife into the wagon.



Bride and bridegroom, and bridesmaids following.

**BRIDESMAIDS WITH HAY RAKES.**—Miss E. Edwards, a land girl, was married at the village of Ashot, near Kenilworth, to Private Albert Seccull, R.G.A. Her former employer, a local farmer, lent a wagon, and her co-workers were bridesmaids.



A family amid the wreckage of their home.

Berliners have recently been enabled to realise, if only through photographs, taken during the Spartacist riots, h



Mr. Murray Carrington and Miss Lohr.

**CONRAD NOVEL DRAMATISED.**—Miss Marie Lohr. Donald Hasting's dramatised version of Conra

## BERLIN A TASTE OF KULTUR.



...while the armoured car is firing on the aeroplane with its anti-aircraft gun.



Red Cross workers were busy tending the wounded.  
Agree, what war is like. These remarkable photographs reached London.—(*Daily Mirror* exclusive.)



Mr. Sam Livesey and Miss Lohr.  
greatest success as an actress in "Victory," Mr. Mac-

Globe Theatre.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

## IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



James Wigham, a Falkirk miner, who has rescued comrades when a coal fire gave way and the water rushed in.



Pte. F. Bradley, M.M., Manchester Royal Inf., who was recommended for the American D.C.M.

## HUN PRISONERS SENT HOME



R.A.M.C. men handing over wounded prisoners to German Red Cross men in the occupied zone. Each man has a nosegay.—(Official photograph.)



KISSING THE CARDINAL'S HAND.—Cardinal Bourne, who has just returned from a tour in the East, at St. Joseph's Church, in Paris.—(*Daily Mirror* photograph.)



SHIP'S TWO MASCOTS.—Andy, a Belgian orphan boy, and a goat, which have both been adopted as mascots by the American crew of the Cleve-land, a former Hamburg-American liner. She is among the German liners recently surrendered.



A South African tackled low by a New Zealander.



After the break-up of a scrum.

NEW ZEALAND'S THIRD VICTORY.—The Anzacs defeated South Africa at Twickenham in the Inter-Services' competition by 14 points to 5.





# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

## A Queenly Ideal.

Before she left England the Queen of Rumania confessed to a distinguished Canadian that she was one of the many to whom the war had given a new outlook on life. She feels that the queenly thing to do is to make people happy and comfort them in their sorrows.

## Good-Bye.

The popularity which Queen Marie has won in this country was shown by the crowds which gathered to see her off on Saturday. It was noticed at Victoria that Queen Marie kissed the hand of Queen Alexandra in taking leave, but the Queen-Mother kissed her on both cheeks.

## Summer Snow.

Yesterday, being the first day of summer time, snow fell. It was not heavy, and did not either fall or lie long. But it certainly was snow, and it certainly fell.

## Summer Time.

All our public clocks did not come into line when summer time arrived yesterday. I was amused to see a couple of clocks outside business premises, within a few yards of each other, one saying it was something past ten, while the other assured us it was the same number of minutes past nine.

## Dances with His Sister.

It is not often that brothers care to dance with their sisters. The Prince of Wales is an exception. At the small private dances for the Rumanian royalties he made a point of dancing a few times with Princess Mary, whose step suits his especially well.

## The Photographic Battery.

Admiral Beatty, that tough seadog, did not flinch before the Press cameras presented at him when he received the freedom of Liverpool. A photographer who was there tells me that the battery numbered seventeen weapons, probably a record for such an occasion.

## His Witty Worship.

It is unusual to make a police magistrate out of a K.C. whose practice has been mainly parliamentary, but then Mr. Forbes Lankester is an unconventional magistrate. When he cautioned and discharged a taxicabby at West London he said, "Taxicab drivers have refused to take me, and now I am a magistrate, I am going to make them sit up."

## Lankasterism?

This was certainly a promising beginning for his worship's first sitting. Might I suggest that the reporters who used to hang on the



Mrs. Fabian Ware, recently awarded a medal by King Albert of the Belgians.  
Sir Alexander King, new Controller of the War Trade Department.

lips of the late Mr. Plowden at Marylebone might transfer their attentions to West London?

## A Lucky Man.

Wednesday's bridegroom, Lieutenant Maurice Huntington-Whitney, is a lucky man, for he is still alive after being blown up in the battle of Jutland, likewise torpedoed in the Mediterranean. He is the son of Sir Herbert Huntington-Whitney, and his pretty bride-to-be is Miss Margot Baldwin, daughter of the Financial Secretary to the Treasury.

## Not a Dresden One.

Miss Baldwin has dono her share of war work, too, for she has been working on the land as a shepherdess, and revelled in the open-air life. She is now trying to get used to the Court train of the medieval cloth of silver gown which she will wear as a bride. Rather a change from smocks and cords!

## Allotments and Lectures.

With this month passes the lecturing season. "When the allotments begin," the secretary of a prominent society told me, "the lecturing goes."

## More Spinning of Webbs?

I hear that as soon as paper is cheaper we may expect another half-dozen of those encyclopedic volumes from the pens (or pen) of Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Webb, who have been employing their spare time in spinning intricate webs of economic fact and figure for the embarrassment of reactionaries.

## But He Goes On for Ever.

Many readers of the work of "the brain of the Labour Party" must have wondered how he can find time to publish so much. But those who have seen his MSS., written in hot haste, tell me that he writes of the most intricate questions with astonishing fluency, and rarely has to revise.

## Not Too Much Fan.

Mr. Roy Horniman, actor, author and also chairman of the committee of the Sailors' and Soldiers' Tobacco Fund, urges me to impress on my readers the necessity of continuing to send cigarettes to the troops abroad. He sadly says that the supply has fallen off since the armistice was signed.

## Advertising Banquet.

To-night at the Connaught Rooms will be held the first festival banquet of the National Advertising Society, and a successful gathering is anticipated. Let us hope this will be realised, as a special fund is being raised for the dependents of those who made the supreme sacrifice during the war.

## After Five Years.

Having done five consecutive years in revue, Mr. Harry Tate is returning to "the halls." He is at the Coliseum this week.

## "Holding the Mirror."

Mr. Somerset Maugham's play, "Casan's Wife," has been dubbed conventional by some critics. But those who know Cairo tell me that it recalls to them an affair which convulsed Cairo society some years ago. The drama in real life had a different denouement.

## Holborn War Memorial.

At the week-end the Mayores of Holborn opened at Roehampton the Holborn war memorial—a well-equipped hospital, which can accommodate thirty or more shell-shock patients, for whom it is intended. Six thousand pounds towards the cost of it was raised through the efforts of Mr. Charles Gulliver and his staff at the Holborn Empire.

## The Bird-Cage.

Quite innocently, I was nearly the cause of having the bird-cage scene, which is one of the features of "Joy Bells," left out of that



Miss Rosina Buckman singing Isolda in "Tristan and Isolde" at Drury Lane.



Mr. Nigel Playfair running the Lyric Hammersmith, with artistic production.

revue. A paragraph on this page, giving particulars of the project, some weeks ago attracted the attention of a rival revue-maker.

## The Annexionist.

In that amazingly open and candid way in which theatrical folk take each others ideas, he said to Mr. de Courville: "That bird-cage idea of yours I read about in *The Daily Mirror*, is a good one. I'm going to use it." In his annoyance the Hippodrome manager at first commanded the scene to be taken out, but eventually thought better of it.

## The Great Actresses.

As was only fitting, the great actresses attended in force at the splendid revival of "Cyrano de Bergerac" at the Garrick Theatre. Mrs. Kendal held a little court in one part of the stalls. Mrs. Patrick Campbell was with her husband on the other side of the house. And Miss Genevieve Ward smiled upon us from a box.

THE RAMBLER.

# Woman's Life

2d.



PATTERN

OF THIS

DAINTY  
CAMISOLE

GIVEN INSIDE  
EVERY COPY

OUT TO-DAY

NEXT WEEK—PATTERN OF APRON GIVEN AWAY.

# NOBODY'S LOVER

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

URSULA LORRIMER, a young and pretty girl, who is forced to earn her own living.

JAKE RATTRAY, a man under medical sentence of death.

DORIS ST. CLAIRE, formerly engaged to Jake.

## THE TELEGRAM.

THERE was a thick fog hanging over London the following morning when Jake went away, a thin fog with a touch of rain in it, that added to the general depression. Rain Spicer and his wife accompanied Jake to Plymouth, where he was to join the boat. Jake had protested, but both his friends insisted.

"Of course we shall come," Elsa said indignantly. "How perfectly horrid to allow you to go without anyone to see you off."

"I hate people seeing me off," Jake said gruffly. He was not really ungrateful, and his gruffness only hid an emotion of which he was ashamed.

Somehow he had thought there would be a letter from Ursula that morning; so it had been a real disappointment to him not to receive one, and yet he knew he had no right to expect it. Why should she write to him?

They had been friends once, but it all seemed so long ago now, and nothing had been said since they had so soon been beyond her reach.

The hour before it was time to leave the flat seemed an eternity. Jake did not know what to do with himself. He wandered restlessly from room to room with the dog Patrick at his heels.

"The dog knows Jake is going away," Elsa said. "He looks at me with tears in her eyes. I never saw such a wretched-looking pair."

She would have been more distressed could she have seen the good-bye between the two.

Patrick chambered up on Jake's knees and licked his face imploringly.

"I'd take you if I could, old son," Jake said, rather hoarsely. "But it wouldn't be kind to you." He gave the dog a last pat, and put him down hurriedly.

"No—you can't come."

He shut the dog into the sitting-room, then went back to pat him once again.

"Poor old man..." He shut the door hard the second time and ran downstairs to the waiting cab. Long after they had driven away he imagined he could still hear Patrick's pitiful whining.

"Look after him, won't you?" he said to Elsa, awkwardly. "Yes, of course, I know you will."

They were a silent trio going down in the train, though Elsa had best. She was vaguely conscious of some deep-lying tragedy in this coming voyage. Jake did not look like a man just going for an ordinary trip. Her anxious eyes turned to him again and again.

When the moment for parting came, she put her hands on his shoulders and lifted her face to kiss him.

There were tears in her eyes now. She would never believe she would mind so much that Jake was going away.

Jake kissed her, and turned away. They were not going on board with him, and he felt himself to be the loneliest soul on earth as he stood in the bow of the little tender, and watched the drift of water widening between himself and his friends.

He would never see them again—the degradation of the thought swept his soul. Of Ursula he dared not think. He stood in the cold wind staring landwards till the figures of Spicer and his wife were no longer distinguishable from the other people, and the grey mist was closing down, shutting out the white cliffs.

It was all over. He had started out to face the rest of his life alone; without a friend to stand by him—without a soul who cared at all what became of him.

On board the liner people stared at him curiously and wondered who he was. He looked a solitary, detached figure in his big coat, as he stood at the ship's side looking towards England till even in imagination could he no longer see the faint outline of cliff against the sky.

The mist had cleared away, and the sun was shining. The water of the sea sparkled in the light, and two girls standing close beside Jake were laughing happily together.

He looked at them wonderingly. It seemed strange that anyone could be happy when he was so utterly wretched.

One of the girls was looking at him. She had brown eyes like Ursula's, and there was something about the sweet smile about her lips that was like Ursula, too.

Jake turned away. Something seemed to catch him by the throat.

He went downstairs to his cabin and shut the door.

In the passage outside and on the deck above there were hurry and bustle and laughter and talking.

Some one knocked at the door. A purser entered with a telegram. "Just come aboard for you, sir."

Jake took the yellow envelope with a pathetic eagerness.

It was probably nothing to do with Ursula, and yet his mind had at once leapt to the hope that it might be.

He bungled the flap and tore it open impatiently.

"Good-bye and God bless you—Ursula."

So she had been a little sorry perhaps, after all!

In his loneliness and distress Jake felt as if someone had put loving arms round his neck and kissed him.

He had remembered him sufficiently to wish him good-bye—to say "God bless you."

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

Nobody's lover laid his head down on his folded arms and cried like a child.

## AN UNCONSCIOUS CONFESSION.

THREE days later Ursula went round to the Spicers'. She had tried to keep away, but a force stronger than her own will seemed to drive her. She found Elsa alone.

"At last! So you haven't quite forgotten your way here," she said as they kissed. "Doris! Have you been ill? You look so white!"

"Not really ill. Working too hard, so they tell me. I fainted the other night—I've never done such a thing in my life before—so they say I must knock off for a little while. It's absurd, really, because I shall have to work harder than this when I go to Italy. What have you been doing since we met?"

"I've had a cold. John has made me stay indoors. I think I caught it going down to Plymouth. We went to see Jake off, you know," she added, not looking at Ursula.

"Oh! So he has really gone?"

Ursula knew that he had, but all the same there was a tiny hope in her heart that perhaps at the last moment something might have seemed to stop him.

"Yes. Well, to Plymouth with him. He caught the boat there. You wouldn't believe how much I miss him!" Elsa looked down at Jake's dog which was lying close beside her.

"Patrick was inconsolable too at first. He growled whenever I went near him; he's only just beginning to understand that it wasn't I who sent Jake away. Look what he's got."

She moved a little so that Ursula could see the dog. He was lying with his nose on an old leather slipper.

"Jake's!" Elsa said with a little catch in her voice. "He sleeps with it, always! Aren't dogs wonderfully human?"

Ursula could not answer. She sloped and stroked the dog's rough coat. It seemed only yesterday that she had watched Jake across the Brompton Road with the muddy mongrel tucked under his arm.

"I suppose I am a wife," she said at last. "I suppose you don't know if I got it?"

"We didn't go out to the boat. The passengers were all in a tender, you know, so we had to say good-bye on shore."

There was a little silence, then Elsa said suddenly, "Ursula, do you know why Jake has gone away? Really why, I mean."

There was no mistaking her meaning, and Ursula flushed crimson.

"How should I know? He has talked of it ever since I knew him. He always said he should go—for a holiday, I suppose."

"He didn't look like a man who was going for a holiday," Elsa said with a touch of irony. "I never saw anything so tragic as his face when I kissed him good-bye."

Ursula looked up quickly. "Oh, did you kiss him?" The words had escaped her before she could stop them, and with sudden revulsion of feeling she hid her face in her hand.

Elis sat quite still for a moment. She had thought hard things of this girl lately, but those few words told her eloquently now how wrong she had been. With a little smothered exclamation she got up and went over to where Ursula sat.

"Oh—your poor child," she said.

For an instant Ursula yielded to her arms, then she pushed her away almost roughly.

"Don't—I never meant you to know. I am so ashamed. Oh, promise me that you won't ever tell anyone—not even your husband."

"I never will. I promise you."

Ursula got up and walked over to the window. She was fighting hard for self-control. She had thought herself strong enough, but that little unconscious admission from Elsa had broken her down.

Elis had kissed Jake when she said good-bye to him; and she—whose heart had been at his feet all these weeks, had only just touched his hand and parted from him as if it were of no consequence.

After a struggle she found her voice again. "It's all my fault. I've been a fool. He never cared for me. I know now that he never did. I suppose it's because I understand so little about men."

She laughed drearily, and looked again at her friend.

"There! Now you know! And I'm glad! I know you've been thinking all sorts of horrid things about me lately, haven't you?"

"I haven't known what to think," Jake said, looking so wretched...

"Not about me..."

"Are you sure?" Elsa asked quietly.

"Am I sure?" There was a hard note in Ursula's voice. "My dear, I'm never likely to be more sure of anything."

The maid brought tea, and for the moment the subject was dropped. And meanwhile, Elsa remained as it seemed they were—again.

"I hate to seem to be interfering," she said hesitatingly. "But has it ever occurred to you that—that perhaps there might be some reason—some other reason I mean—that you don't know about, for—for all this!"

Ursula laughed harshly.

"I know what the reason is," she said quickly. "Wanting it you to take care of me again."

"So she had been a little sorry perhaps, after all!"

In his loneliness and distress Jake felt as if someone had put loving arms round his neck and kissed him.

He had remembered him sufficiently to wish him good-bye—to say "God bless you."

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

By RUBY  
M. AYRES



"Jake isn't at all like that," she said gently. "I don't think you can know him—even as well as I do—if you think he could treat any woman in such a way."

"There was Doris St. Claire," Ursula said fiercely.

"Oh, Doris! I don't

count that. It was her

fault that she never married Jake, and I am very glad she didn't. She was never good enough for him."

"He has a real friend in you," said Ursula bitterly.

"Yes I hope he has. I think he wants all his friends."

"What do you mean?"

Elsa shook her head sadly.

"I don't know. I don't understand myself, but I feel it terribly when we said good-bye to him. There was something tragic about it all, something I could never quite understand."

Men always say that when they don't want to tell you a thing; but I still think I am right—I am sure I am—and some day I shall find out and prove you all in the wrong."

## URSULA MEETS AN OLD FRIEND.

URSULA looked at her with tragic eyes.

"We're not all so charitable as you," she said bitterly. "And perhaps—if you'd been as bad as I have..."

Elsa caught her hand. "Oh, my dear, I do understand, and I am sorry; but I can't help thinking that some day—when Jake comes home..."

"He'll never come home—not to me at least."

Then suddenly Ursula laughed to hide her momentary tragic tones.

"Let us talk about something else, shall we?"

"There isn't anything else that interests me to-day somehow," Elsa said sadly. She stooped and patted Patrick gently. "I wonder if you could help us out, if you could speak, old boy?"

Patrick looked up into her face and wagged his tail.

"Perhaps it's as well he can't speak," Ursula said with a hard laugh. "He might tell us more than we should care to hear."

"John had a wire from Jake from Gibraltar," Elsa said presently.

"Did he?"

The girl's heart contracted. He might have sent her one, she thought, even if only in bare acknowledgment of the telegram she had sent to him.

So wished Elsa would stop speaking about John.

Precipitately she rose and said she must go. "Won't you stay till John comes in? He won't be very long."

Ursula shook her head. "Not to-day. I was told to go to bed early, too," she laughed.

"Fancy trying to make an invalid of me! I've never had a day's illness in my life."

"If you were my daughter," Elsa said severally. "I would send you away to the sea for a month."

Ursula was fastening her coat.

"Whose photograph is that over there?" she asked.

She indicated one lying on a desk, half covered by some work Elsa had laid down.

"That! Oh, that's Jake. Haven't you seen it?"

Elsa crossed the room and brought it back to Ursula.

"It was taken just before he went away. We think it's good of him... There's John."

Elsa flew from the room and left Ursula with the photograph in her hand.

A speaking likeness of Jake it was, sitting straddle-wise on a chair, his arms crossed on its back, his eyes, rather sad and steady, looking right out; looking right into her heart, Ursula thought, and a little quiver of pain crossed her face.

What had gone wrong between them, she asked herself hopelessly, that the happiness that had lain within their grasp had fallen to the ground? A sudden revulsion of feeling swept through her as she met Jake's pictured eyes.

"He did love me—I know he did," she thought. "What could have happened to make him change so suddenly?"

She heard John Spicer's voice in the hall, and she dropped the photograph hurriedly. She took her leave as soon as she could, with a last whispered injunction to Elsa to remember her promise.

"You will never tell anyone, will you?"

"Never. I promise you."

Ursula meant to walk back home, but she felt tired, and at the corner waited for an omnibus. It was full up inside and so she scrambled on top.

There was only one seat vacant there, beside a man whose sturdy form seemed to be occupying more than its share.

He looked round and Ursula sat down beside him, then he raised his hat.

She started and turned. For a moment she did not know who he was. Then suddenly she recognised him. It was the man who had helped her with Jake the day he was taken ill in the restaurant; the man who had given her his card, Basil Seldon.

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She started and turned.

For a moment she did not know who he was.

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# CAN WILDE CONCEDE A STONE TO JOE LYNCH TO-NIGHT AT N.S.C.?

## SUCCESSFUL WIND-UP TO LIVERPOOL RACES.

**MAKEPEACE WINS LORD DERBY HIS SIXTH VICTORY OF THE WEEK.**

### ST. TUDWAL'S TRIUMPH.

Bouverie's Selections and Programme for To-day's Meeting at Warwick.

Most visitors to Aintree from the South left Liverpool after the Grand National, and the concluding day's programme was witnessed by a crowd that assumed the normal.

Although lacking the thrills of the previous afternoon, the proceedings were decidedly interesting. To such an extent had St. Eloi been expected to win a big hurdle race that when his number went up for the £1,000 event with the gates opened, men felt more inclined to back him with the result that he closed at 5 to 4, and in a field of seventeen 8 to 1 bar one was on offer.

How the public came to overlook St. Tudwal to the extent of allowing him to start at 100 to 8 is perplexing, but they did so. In the hands of Tich Mason St. Tudwal ran a great horse. St. Eloi led him till two jumps from home, but Mr. E. B. Bury's horse then challenged, and won by a length.

Considering that Troytown went to the post, it was not surprising that the runners for the Champion Chase cut down to four, for the big Irish horse would almost certainly have won on Thursday if W. Smith had not mistaken the course. Head had the mount now, and easily landed the oddsdad on by six lengths from Square Dance.

### Lord Derby's WINNERS.

The only other important event was the Earl of Sefton's Plate, a five furlong sprint. This served to bring more grins to the mill of Mr. Sol. Joel and Sam Loates, for in a field of six Standard, starting favourite at 6 to 4, won comfortably by a length and a half from Downton.

Lord Derby had a splendid meeting and saw his black, white cap, carried to victory by Beringina (twice), Santa Cruz, Mrs. Jawleyford, Cross-tree and Makepeace.

Saturday's tall stakes put Lingfield's little money on the right side, but the executive are hoping for better luck for their fixture of Wednesday and Thursday next.

There is a lot of racing this week, but, interesting as it will doubtless prove, its importance falls short of the sport we witnessed last week.

Warwick leads the way to-day and to-morrow, following which Derby, on the same days as Lingfield, and then Chester on Friday and Saturday will claim attention.

In the Castle Plate at Warwick to-day the Lincoln winners, All Alone and Montdition, have good prospects. Mademoiselle Foch, trained by Colling, has been very highly tried, and I am warned she will win this. After the manner in which Ptah scored on the Carholme, we must look for him again in the Kineton Plate. Selections are as follows:

1.40 - ALL CLEAR. 3.10 - PTAH. 5.40 - EPICRAM. 2.40 - MADEMOISELLE FOCH. 4.10 - PATLANDER.

### DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

\*MADEMOISELLE FOCH AND PTAH.

**BOUVIERE.**

### LIVERPOOL RACING RETURNS.

1.10 - LIVERPOOL HURDLE, 2m. 2st. 71/- TROYTOWN (6-8). Head, 1; Square Dance (7-2), Hilmet, 2; Ballincarrows, 3-1; Cast Striker, 3. Also ran: Minstel Park (100-8); Starlet (100-8); St. Eloi (6-8); G. D. G. (6-8); Granchester (10-11); Carrig Park, Swinerton, Golden Day (100-8); Chicago (100-7); Rasborow (100-6); Sta. Rita, York (100-7); Epsom, Heath, Harefield, Orme and Marley (20-1); One Up (10-1); Twynington (10-1).

1.30 - CUP COURSE H'CAP, 1m. 31/- BEDREST (6-4). G. C. (100-8); Starlet (100-8); Orme (10-1); J. Bernal, 2. Also ran: Cast (10-1); Eight Head (Law).

2.30 - CHAMPION CHASE, 2m. 71/- TROYTOWN (6-8). Head, 1; Square Dance (7-2), Hilmet, 2; Ballincarrows, 3-1; Cast Striker, 3. Also ran: Minstel Park (100-8); Starlet (100-8); St. Eloi (6-8); G. D. G. (6-8); Granchester (10-11); Carrig Park, Swinerton, Golden Day (100-8); Chicago (100-7); Rasborow (100-6); Sta. Rita, York (100-7); Epsom, Heath, Harefield, Orme and Marley (20-1); One Up (10-1); Twynington (10-1); Head, 2. Also ran: Cast (10-1); Eight Head (Law).

3.30 - MAGHULL PLATE, 1m. 11/- MAKEPEACE (1-8). G. C. (10-1); Aussie (3-1); Brennan, 2. Three (Lambton).

### TO-DAY'S FORM HORSES.

2.10 - ALL CILFAR. 3.10 - PTAH. 5.40 - KASHMIR. 4.10 - PATLANDER.

**THE WHITE FRIAR.**

### WARRICK PROGRAMME.

1.40 - MILVERTON S. PLATE, 100 svars 61. All Clear (Mr. F. Farquharson) ..... Faquharson 3 7 10 Begora (Mr. W. de Ploeg) ..... 3 7 10 Rhodes 3 7 7 Above arrived.

2.10 - SOUTHERN T.Y.O. S. PLATE, 100 svars 51. Red Triangle (Mr. E. C. Collier) ..... Collier 3 6 Watson 3 6 Nataho (Mr. J. West) ..... Watson 3 6 Above arrived.

2.40 - ALL ALONE. 3.10 - PTAH. 5.40 - KASHMIR. 4.10 - PATLANDER.

**THE WHITE FRIAR.**

3.40 - MILLVERTON S. PLATE, 100 svars 61. All Clear (Mr. F. Farquharson) ..... Faquharson 3 7 10 Begora (Mr. W. de Ploeg) ..... 3 7 10 Rhodes 3 7 7 Above arrived.

4.10 - THE WHITE FRIAR. 5.40 - PATLANDER. 6.10 - KASHMIR. 7.10 - ALL ALONE.

8.10 - THE WHITE FRIAR. 9.10 - KASHMIR. 10.10 - ALL ALONE.

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# MOTHER COUNTRY LEADS IN INTER-SERVICES RUGBY TOURNAMENT

## GREAT CROWDS WITNESS SATURDAY'S FOOTBALL.

Arsenal v. 'Spurs' Attracts 33,000 People to Highbury.

## EVERTON FINISH WELL.

Saturday's football was chiefly interesting for the Inter-Services Rugby competition, which is now in a very interesting stage, with the Mother Country and New Zealand leading with six points each.

The Mother Country take pride of place on points average. Next Saturday's game between the pair at Edinburgh will decide which takes the King's cup. On Saturday the Mother Country beat Canada, and New Zealand defeated South Africa.

The R.A.F. accomplished the unexpected in beating Australia at Twickenham. It was their first success.

The Association matches attracted some huge crowds. In spite of the races there were 20,000 people at Liverpool, 30,000 saw the Bolton match, and there were 25,000 spectators at the Shrewsbury "Derby." Five London matches attracted 70,000 people, the biggest crowd being at Highbury, where 33,000 saw Tottenham Hotspur defeated.

### ARSENAL STILL SECOND.

In the Lancashire Section of the League Everton wound up a wonderful season with a victory at Rochdale. Cullen was again to the front with two of the goals.

Liverpool and Stoke are still "as you were" so far as positions are concerned. The Potters won all right on Saturday, but they had a near thing. Liverpool's victory was more easily attained. Their last match of the season, next week, will decide whether or not they get second honours.

In the London combination the fine struggle for second position will probably go on until the end of the season. Arsenal still hold it at present, but Dame Fortune smiled on them in their game with the "Spurs."

Franklin are still holding the Arsenal's heels. They were by 2 to 2 nothing against Millwall, and thoroughly deserved their success.

Brentford did not make absolutely sure of the championship, for they could only share points with the Rangers. But they are as good as champions, one point only being required to make them certain of it.

J. W. H.

## SHORTCOMINGS OF CHELSEA.

Talented Forwards Fail to Beat Clapton Orient at Homerton.

### CLAPTON ORIENT 0; CHELSEA 0.

Chesterfield visited Homerton on Saturday and took part in a goalless draw with Clapton Orient. It has always been held that attack is the best defence, and while one would hesitate to suggest that Clapton Orient would have improved upon their goalless draw with Chelsea at Homerton, it is nevertheless true that the Chelsea forwards, after the whinper in, threw away their chance of springing a surprise upon their opulent opponents.

On the other hand, the Chelsea half-backs freed from the responsibility of holding down their attacking abilities, and the game in the second phase was mainly a battle royal between the Orient defence and the Chelsea van.

Millwall had a really good game throughout, stood in the breach repeatedly, at this stage, while Fisher brought off some capital saves. But this notwithstanding, the lack of success of the Chelsea forwards was due to the fact that they showed no signs of the merits of the Orient defence. Fergus Wilding and Croal had every assistance from Ford and McNeil on the wings and their half-backs, and the 1,000 spectators who had come to see expected better performances from such a talented trio.

The miss of the match was made by Ford, who failed when almost under the bar, and while Chelsea might have been aware of a penalty when Warboys had taken one fall in a great many, they had not been made had the West London side gained the points by such adventitious aid.

A. G. M.

## SATURDAY'S ATHLETICS.

Record High Jump at Merchant Taylor's School—Nichols Wins Again.

Saturday was indeed a busy and eventful day for athletics, and many fine performances were accomplished.

At Godalming, Charterhouse School won all the seven events against Harrow School. The Carthusian team, R. J. Gregory, who did 5 ft. 4 in. in the high jump, 51 3-8s. in the quarter mile, and 4 m. 53 2-8s. in the mile.

Merchant Taylors' School sports were productive of many notable records. Eddie E. C. Archer did 5 ft. 7 in. in the high jump, thereby breaking school record. Archer also won the long jump at 17 ft. 9 in., the 300 yards race for first fifteen foot-holders was won (with a pace of 30 ft.) to Low, who won 22 ft. 6 in. at the put, and 4 m. 50 1-8s. and accomplished the best performance (19m. 33 1-8s. from scratch) the two miles walking champion.

A. H. Nichols, the international cross-country champion, and showed his class at Whitechapel when he won the Surrey A.C. six miles championship, in 33m. 57s. F. Sulch (2m. 40s. allowed) won the scaled handicap.

Wednesday's concluding day of the Eton College sports were: 100 yards, B. C. Ward, 11 ft. 4-8s.; 120 yards hurdles, J. N. M. Tubbs, 19s.; high jump, J. Hodges, 5ft. 1in.; long jump, I. J. Pitman, 18ft. 3in.; quarter-mile, T. W. Page Phillips, 61s.

**To-day's Boxing.**—At the Ring today Alf Mansfield (Aldgate) and Kit Sullivan will box twenty rounds under championship conditions. Danny Morgan (Wales) and Alf Evans (Hoxton) meet at Woxton Baths, also over twenty rounds.



MOTHER COUNTRY STILL IN GREAT FORM.—A line out in the match between the Mother Country and Canada at Inverleith. The latter were badly beaten.

## 'SPURS' UNLUCKY.

Rance Injured and Arsenal Score in Last Five Minutes.

### (ARSENAL, 1; TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR, 0.)

The Hotspur lost Rance a minute after the interval, and the Arsenal scored the only goal of the game five minutes before the finish at Highbury.

Facts such as those will justify anyone who might say that there was as much honour to the losers as to the winners. Very few of the 33,000 people who paid for admission could have thought that the Hotspur deserved to lose. When all the players were on the field, Tottenham were the better side, but Rance strained the muscles at the back of his thigh and limped off the field the losers still held their own, and if Minter had been blessed with the least bit of luck with a header that sent the ball to the foot of a goalpost, they would have got what they deserved, the first goal of the game—possibly the winning goal.

Before that incident the Arsenal had failed to score, and the kick-off was given by Elliott (the temporary centre-half) tripping Robson. Hardinge took the kick, and Jacques caught the ball, could not hold it, and when Hardinge rushed forward and tried to retrieve his error of judgment in placing the inside left sent the ball over the bar with his knee.

Bennett, known at Southend, who was in place of Walden, obtained chances that were to him a golden opportunity, but what would have happened to the Arsenal defence—none too sure owing to the slips made by Bradshaw, of all players—had the little man of Tottenham been in his usual place.

It was a really good shot with which Hardinge scored the goal, but had he failed most people would have thought the result far more appropriate.

K. R. R.

## PALACE BEAT HAMMERS.

Dull Game at Upton Park Easily Won by the Visitors.

### (CRYSTAL PALACE, 3; WEST HAM U. 1.)

In a game that never reached a high standard Crystal Palace gained a deserved success by 3 goals to 1 at Upton Park. Despite the fact that the ground was in excellent condition after the snow storm, all traces of which had disappeared, the Hammers never seemed happy with a "lively" ball.

Puddefoot's absence—he was again unable to get into his regiment—meant a lot to West Ham for Dilley, who led the forward line, is lacking in experience. Chedzoy, inside right, until late in the game when he went centre forward, and Bailey, who has just returned from East Africa, were the two forwards who did not look well.

The West Ham halves played extremely well, particularly in defence, and Treadern was perhaps the pick of them for greatly assisting the backs, Tirrell and Cowdry, the latter of whom was hardly up to the standard of Cope, who was an absentee.

The Palace attack showed far more understanding than the Hammers. Whitworth, in the centre, scored two精彩 goals, and Smith, who shot the other, was also useful.

The Palace had the best of the early exchanges, and were saving well from White, who terminated his half very neatly, on which term Treadern was on Alderson saving on the ground from Butcher for a corner. Treadern stopped Whitworth, with the Hammers' backs beaten. Dilley scored with a header after half an hour, followed by a corner Butcher shot, and with a header also saved, on the ground with the ball, Dilley dashed up netted.

Following the same opening, the Palace had much the better of the second half. After twenty minutes a faulty kick by Tirrell, who had got Butcher to pass back the ball, enabled Smith to score with a beautiful shot. Five minutes later further misfortune struck the defence, and Whitworth, on the half, and Williamson, in the Middlesbrough goal, saved well. Elliott headed the only goal. The greasy state of the ground severely handicapped both sides.

J. F. W.

## BIRMINGHAM'S DOUBLE SUCCESS.

Birmingham again beat Nottingham Forest on Saturday, but this time, by a goal to 0, on their own ground, which hardly seems fitting for last week's Eighteen thousand spectators in the first half. Birmingham missed chances in the first half, and it was not until ten minutes from the end that they scored.

The Forest did well in the early stages, but failed to get through. Subsequently Johnson twice missed badly. Birmingham showed improved form after the interval, and at length Walker gave them the victory.

## CANADIANS OUTPLAYED AT INVERLEITH.

British Army Fifteen Not Extended in Services Rugby.

## UNAVAILING GRIT.

### (BRITISH ARMY, 22 pts.; CANADA, 0.)

The Mother-country or British Army team beat the Canadians at Inverleith, Edinburgh, on Saturday by 22 pts. to 0, and now head the Inter-Services Rugby Tournament table on points average.

In the morning there was some doubt as to the possibility of play and the wintry weather adversely affected the "gate," which did not exceed 7,000 spectators. As a test for the Mother country in view of the New Zealand match, the game was not a great success.

Although one admired their grit, one was not impressed by the cleverness of the Canadians. It was obvious that they were new to the game.

### SOON IN TROUBLE.

It was behind the scrum that the losers were so completely outclassed. They never attempted combination, and their kicking was poor. Cullen was very prominent for the Mother Country, and Pickles also excited favourable comment. Pym was sharp and resourceful, and Lewis, if less brilliant than of yore, was very effective. Brown, Pillman, and Havard were the best forwards, and the backs were not a bad lot.

Starting against a strong side the Canadians were in trouble right away, and within two minutes Cullen was over for the Mother Country.

Sloan started the movement on the right wing, and the ball passed rapidly to the other wing. Four minutes later Pickles sent Pym away for a second try.

Then Sloan raced off, punted ahead, and ran for the touch and got it.

All three kicks at goal were taken by Cumbridge, who failed to judge the wind. Pym dives over from a scrum for the fourth try, which Lewis failed to convert.

Against the wind in the second half the Mother Country found progress difficult, but Canada showed no ability to take chances. Before the final Pickles and Pillman scored tries which Lewis converted.

CLANSMAN.

## "ALL BLACKS" TRIUMPH.

Springboks Beaten in Inter-Services Tournament After Fierce Struggle.

### (NEW ZEALAND, 14; SOUTH AFRICA, 5.)

A great struggle was witnessed at Twickenham on Saturday, when the New Zealanders beat the South Africans by a goal and three tries to a goal. It was to some extent a battle of styles, and the New Zealand method came out on top.

It was a light, fast, open game, always suggesting the unexpected turning up. Much of the passing was really admirable. Some was not. And with both sides tackling in a grim fashion, and quick to seize on slips, the play moved about in rapid tempo.

In all places the opportunist had a good scope. In all places the player who had the ball, the backs being the quicker to snap up and make chances, thus outplayed the South African backs in that respect.

In the early stages of the match the Springboks, with a fairly good breeze behind them, had the best of it, and their forwards held the upper hand in the scrummage. That was the side's chance. And they missed it.

New Zealand scored first in an unlooked-for breakaway dribble, ended by Kilkenny's try. Another try was by J. J. Miller, after a brief bombardment of passing, and a finely-placed goal by Scully put South Africa in front.

Just on the interval Ford, the New Zealand right wing, scored his second try, and in the second half there was really only one side in it.

The New Zealand forwards had something of the whip hand, lasting better, and Belliss and Hasell, gained tries, one of which Stoddart converted.

TOUCH JUDGE.

## R.A.F. WIN AT LAST.

Australians Gain the Only Try at Gloucester, but Lose the Match.

### (R.A.F., 7 pts.; AUSTRALIANS, 3.)

The R.A.F. won their first match in the inter-services Rugby tournament by beating Australia at Gloucester by 7 pts. to 3 (a goal from a maul and a maul goal). No try.

Neither side was seen to advantage, although the conditions were favourable. Both sets of forwards played with more vigour than skill. The tackling was very keen indeed, but there were few well-executed scrums, the players failing to keep control over the ball.

After scoring a try through Watson in the first half, the Australians maintained a very strong attack, but the R.A.F. held them in check. Three-quarters of the game was very moderate indeed.

No cleverness was shown in handling the ball. The dropped goal by Scully, which gave his side the victory, was a grand effort, but proved to be a non-scoring try on the half-way line when he took the kick.

Warner brought off an excellent individual effort shortly before the close of the game, and would have scored but for being tackled when he was not in possession.

So glaring was this infringement that a free kick was awarded, and Warner landed a goal with a fine kick.

On the run of the play the R.A.F. thoroughly deserved their victory. They displayed more resource than their opponents, and kept up the pace until the finish, whereas the Australians slacked off perceptibly.

WESTWARD HO.

## THE WORLD OF SPORT.

### KID DOYLE Beaten at Liverpool, on Saturday Night

Kid Doyle, beaten at Liverpool, on Saturday night

Hockey Result.—At Sandhurst on Saturday the R.M.A. (Woolwich) were beaten at hockey by R.M.C. (Sandhurst) by 3 goals to 1.

Boxing Result.—Sergeant-major Jim Harris beat Corporal Tom Berry points in a twenty rounds contest at the Ring on Saturday.

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# Daily Mirror

Monday, March 31, 1919.

## TWO NEW SPRING HATS.



Plum-coloured taffeta hat with an extended brim of white tulle.



Simple hat in brown clip straw, the brim being trimmed with a feather.



Afternoon dress developed in blue georgette crepe... Embroidery jet beads. Crushed girdle of old blue satin.



**THE PRINCE TO SEE GLOVE CONTEST.**—Jimmy Wilde (left) and Joe Lynch (right) are to have the honour of boxing before the Prince of Wales at the National Sporting Club to-night.—Exclusive photographs will appear in *The Daily Mirror*.



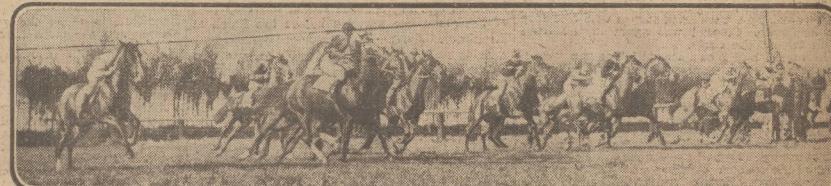
## FOOTBALL, RACING, LAWN TENNIS AND SPORTS



The Arsenal goalkeeper punches over the bar in the match against Tottenham Hotspur at Highbury.



Mlle. S. Lenglen, winner of the ladies' singles in the International lawn tennis tournament at Nice.



Start of the open five furlong handicap at Phoenix Park, Dublin, where the Irish flat-racing season opened.



Eton College sports finals. J. Hodgson winning the high jump and Kerr winning the junior quarter-mile.  
Sport is as usual again, and there were football, racing and all games "in season" on Saturday.



**BEAUTY CONTEST.**—A nineteen-year-old entrant from Finchley.



**FROM EASTBOURNE.**—Was a voluntary worker in a canteen.



**HOSPITAL WORK.**—Was ward-maid, now helping at a nursing home.